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One Penny.

CHEERFUL PATIENTS FROM THE BROKE AND SWIFT—SEAMAN WHO ACCOUNTED FOR A GIANT GERMAN.



Able Seaman William G. Rawles, Broke's helmsman, who, though hit four times by shell fragments, remained at the wheel throughout the action.



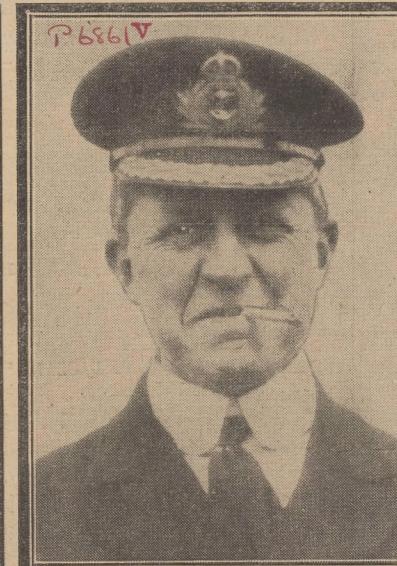
Midshipman Donald Gyles, who is now in a hospital at Deal with a nasty wound just over the eye. It is not thought that he will lose the sight.



Stoker W. Turner, of H.M.S. Broke.



Stoker William Harrel, of H.M.S. Broke.



Commander Ambrose M. Peck, of H.M.S. Swift, who torpedoed an enemy ship.



Stoker James Barnes, of H.M.S. Swift.



Midshipman Gyles, who gave a description of the Channel "scrap" to a correspondent yesterday, related how, when the enemy swarmed on to the Broke he was attacked by a burly German, a regular giant. The man endeavoured to wrench away the "middy's"

pistol, but was killed by Ingleson. Countless acts of bravery were performed, and Seaman Rawles betrayed no sign that he was wounded until he reported to his captain, when he said "I'm going off now, sir," and fainted. See page 7.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

HOW BRITAIN WILL BEAT U BOATS

Premier's Great Call to Country—"We Must Stick to Our Rations."

WAR TIDE HAS TURNED—STRIKING FACTS.

A great and thrilling call to the nation to beat the U boats was made by Mr. Lloyd George yesterday at the Guildhall, where he was presented with the freedom of the City of London.

The Premier's main points were:—

The Germans mean to make the seas absolutely impassable; it is essential to victory for us that they should fail.

If our programme is carried out by everybody in the country doing his duty, the German submarine campaign is beaten.

The public must stick to their rations.

Our minimum problem is to feed a population of forty-five millions in a country which is not self-supporting against a swarm of pirates moving unseen in the trackless seas.

We are trying to have three million more acres of foodstuffs for 1918, thus making sure that we cannot be starved, even if we do not get a ton of food from abroad.

If the steps we are now taking for cultivation had been taken a year or eighteen months ago we should have had absolutely no anxiety now about food.

We are cutting down imports by between ten and eleven million tons.

We have eighty-five million bushels of wheat in Canada for the fetching; it ought to be here.

Although we are losing heavily in ships we can in July bring more cargo tonnage into our markets than in March.

The tide of war has now turned, and victory is becoming increasingly assured.

The best brains in this country and in America, declared the Premier, were applying their energies to the U boat problem. It was not insoluble.

FROM DARK TO DAWN.

How the tide has turned in France was shown by the Premier in the following striking passages:—

Reference has been made to the part I took in organising the resources of this country for the equipment of our armies in the field with necessary material, to give them, at any rate, a fair chance in the fight.

You will remember, he said, those dark and dreary days when our gallant fellows in shattered trenches by night and day endured the mortals of it and when they stood it.

Before June, 1915, we lost eighty-four guns and a considerable number of prisoners. There is no better test of victory than the matter of guns and prisoners.

Since that date we have not lost a single gun, while we have captured 400—and in regard to prisoners we have at least taken ten for one.

Take, if you like, the difference between the battle of the Somme and the last great battle round Vimy.

Entirely owing to the fact that we have got supplies coming in, we captured the whole of Vimy Ridge with about 200 guns and something like one-fifth of the loss that it took the French Army in the days of inferior equipment.

Take the first eighteen days of the battle of the Somme and the first eighteen days of this battle.

In the first eighteen days of the battle of the Somme we captured 11,000 prisoners and fifty-four guns.

During the first eighteen days of the battle of Alas we captured 18,000 prisoners and 230 guns. We have gained four times as much ground and our losses are exactly half.

TAKING NO CHANCES.

That means not merely ultimate victory, but it means that victory is going to be won at less loss and that the chances are growing as our equipment is improving.

And the Germans know it. That is the explanation of the despair which has driven them to black piracy on the high seas.

But what have we done as a Government to meet this condition?

When we came in in December of last year the wheat cultivation of this country had been allowed to go down by 15 per cent.

There were 250,000 fewer acres cultivated of wheat than in the previous year.

We brought under cultivation in three or four months of rather feverish activity one million acres of fresh land. That means an addition of two million tons of food.

I do not say that the war is going to continue through 1918, but we are taking no chances.

We are taking steps now for the harvest of 1918, and not a minute too soon.

Turning to the cutting down of imports by between ten and eleven million tons, the Premier asked:—

Do you know what eleven million tons of imports mean? If that eleven million tons had been saved a year ago you would have had twelve months' store of wheat in this country now.

Why do I say that? In Canada there was a surplus of wheat. They had got eighty-five mil-

lions of bushels of wheat there. I believe about twenty or thirty millions of it had to go to the United States for the want of transport.

If you are cutting down your imports it means increasing shipping until we have discovered other countries holding this ocean bacillus.

We are building ships. The ships of this country are going to be concentrated henceforth upon the essential and vital trade of the country.

The Premier also dealt with the following problems:—

Ireland.—To have a well-knit and powerful Empire we must convert Ireland from a suspicious, surly, dangerous neighbour to a cheerful and loyal comrade.

Imperial Preference.—We believe that a system of preference should be established, while not involving the imposition of burdens upon food. We believe it can be done without that.

EVEN WORSE THAN KNOWN'

The latest figures I have seen of the sinking of ships show the position to be even worse than those hitherto published have shown it.

Thus spoke Mr. Herbert Samuel, M.P., at the Comet Theatre, Notting Hill Gate, yesterday.

He said that the menace was growing more and more serious every week.

HIGH GERMAN HOPES.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—During a discussion on the Naval Budget in the Main Committee of the Reichstag, Admiral von Capelle, the Secretary of the Navy, said:—

The reduction of the tonnage at the disposal of our enemy is proceeding with mathematical certainty, and thereby necessarily increasing the lack of foodstuffs, while the growing want of coal, ore and pit props has already made itself felt in the severest manner.

Very significant is the following passage taken from the *Morning Post* of April 16:—

The exact figures of English tonnage sunk are kept secret, but the scales are inclining in favour of Germany, and this gain for the submarines will probably increase in mathematical progression."

Note.—What the *Morning Post* actually said was:—Although exact figures are rightly kept secret, it is sufficiently evident that at this moment the balance is in favour of Germany and may increase in her favour in arithmetical progression.—Reuter.

A Central News message says Admiral Capelle said: "It was not to be doubted that within a short time Britain would be forced to accept peace in consequence of this warfare."

'MET DEATH WITH A SMILE'

Striking Tribute to Soldier Son of Brigadier-General Seely.

He was in command of his company, who all adored him."

Such is the tribute paid to Second Lieutenant Frank R. Seely, eldest son of Brigadier-General Seely, late Secretary for War, by an officer writing from the front.

He was bringing his company up to the front line just won from the enemy," said the writer, "and there was rather heavy shelling.

"With his happy smiling face, he shouted to them, 'Now, don't mistake me for a German when I come back to fetch you.' 'No fear, sir,' they shouted back. Soon after he was hit by shrapnel in the chest near the heart.

"He set a great example to us all, meeting death with a happy smile at the head of his men with his face to the enemy."

THE KING AND CAPTURE OF BAGDAD.

The British authorities have received cordial letters from the Mujahids (religious leaders) of Kerbela and Nejef, and the King, in reply to a telegram from the prime minister, Mujahids of Kerbela offering congratulations on the capture of Bagdad. Dar-e-Salaam, telegraphed:—

"I have received with pleasure your congratulations on the brilliant achievements of my troops, whose victorious arms will assure the security of your famous shrines. My earnest desire is for the well-being of Iraq and its people, the preservation of its holy places and the restoration of its ancient prosperity."

"CAPTAIN ROBINSON A PRISONER."

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—According to information available here, which is not official but appears to be trustworthy, Flight-Commander Robinson, V.C., who was recently reported to have been shot down on the western front, is a prisoner of war and un wounded.—Reuter.

Do you know what eleven million tons of imports mean? If that eleven million tons had been saved a year ago you would have had twelve months' store of wheat in this country now.

Why do I say that? In Canada they had a surplus of wheat. They had got eighty-five mil-

WOMEN'S COOLNESS.

3 Killed and 9 Hurt by Exploding Shell at Works.

1 KILLED IN FACTORY FIRE.

As the result of a shell exploding at a Scottish munitions factory twelve persons were injured, three of whom died from their injuries, and owing to a fire at a munitions factory in the North of England one person was killed and two others injured.

The official statements are as follow:—

1. The Minister of Munitions regrets to announce that on April 26 in a munitions factory in Scotland, a 6-in. shell exploded, injuring nine workers, eleven of whom were women. Three women have since succumbed.

Commandable coolness and spirit were shown by the workers.

The situation was effectively dealt with, and the injured workers were promptly removed to hospital.

The effects of this explosion were very local. No material damage was done, and the output of munitions has not been affected.

2. The Minister of Munitions regrets to announce that a fire, followed by a small explosion, took place at a munitions factory in the North of England early yesterday morning.

As far as is known at present, the number of casualties is small, amounting to one killed and four injured.

CAPTAIN SENT TO PRISON.

Five Men Found Guilty in Liverpool Recruiting Trial.

The Liverpool recruiting case was concluded at Liverpool Assizes yesterday. Five defendants were found guilty on a charge of conspiracy.

Captain Herbert Wilson, who pleaded guilty to receiving sums of money, was sentenced to a year and nine months' imprisonment.

John Hughes, proprietor of a grocery business with a turnover of half a million a year, who said he was absolutely innocent, received sentence of twelve months' imprisonment and was ordered to pay £1,200 towards the cost of the prosecution.

Ernest Emmanuel Barnett was sentenced to twelve months' and Francis Barnett and Mendel Fishel to nine months' imprisonment.

MORE NURSES NEEDED.

Lord Derby's Urgent Appeal to All Women Who Have Retired.

Within the last few days (says Lord Derby in a letter to the Press) the Government has had to call upon the services of the Red Cross for the services of more of its members, in order to meet the situation caused by the dashingly torpedoed of hospital ships by the enemy.

It is necessary, in order to complete hospital establishments, that a similar demand should be made upon nurses.

Fully-trained nurses are a most urgent need. They must be forthcoming immediately and in large numbers.

I therefore appeal to hospital authorities to review at once their present staffs and to set at liberty for military service every available certified nurse who is willing to serve.

I also appeal to every nurse who has retired from her profession to offer her services to her training school, or to one of the local hospitals or institutions, in order that we may release a number of nurses capable of undertaking the more strenuous duties of military service.

Finally I appeal to every nurse who is in possession of a three years' certificate for general training, and who is free to offer her services, to apply at once to the Matron-in-Chief, War Office, Adastral House, Embankment, E.C. 4.

GUNS SAVE LIVES.

How Dilution of Labour at Home Has Helped "Tommy."

Mr. Kellaway, in the House of Commons yesterday, moved the second reading of the Munitions of War Bill, the object of which is to extend the scope of the system of dilution.

We should be blind to the lessons of the war, he said, if anything were done to diminish our industrial efficiency and productive power for war.

In spite of the terrific artillery fire carried out in the first week of the new offensive, he said, we were able to use six and a half times the ammunition used in the Somme offensive.

That all meant a great saving of British flesh and blood, and the dilution of labour, although partial, had been justified by results, but there was a good case for extending the system.

Apart from munition production, it was absolutely necessary that shipbuilding and agricultural labour should be supplied with increased skilled labour.

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PEOPLE EXCEEDING BREAD RATION.

6lb. a Head Eaten Instead of 4lb.

PAVING WAY FOR TICKETS.

The average consumption of bread last month was 6lb. a head per week instead of the 4lb. recommended by the Food Controller.

Such was the statement made by Captain Bathurst in the House of Commons yesterday in answer to a question by Mr. Gilbert.

Clearly, unless people eat down the present rate of consumption forthwith, bread tickets are an absolute certainty in the very early future.

An order of the Food Controller has made it illegal to hoard any food commodity, "but," as

THE PLAN FOR IRELAND.

"How to Settle the Irish Question," is the subject of a remarkable article by Lord Rothermere in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

Lord Rothermere propounds a scheme at once practical and practicable, which might be put into operation with the minimum of delay. The plan is one which could not be objected to by either Ulstermen or Nationalists or by any reasonable men.

Other features of the *Sunday Pictorial* include "Hands Off the Throne"—a brilliant article by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, a fascinating new love story, "The All-in-Match," a comedy sketch by Miss Josep Slade; and an article by Mr. H. Sidebotham, the military writer, who says that the struggle now taking place in France will be the decisive battle of the war.

An official pointed out to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "it is exceedingly difficult to discover the hoarding food hog."

"We can only appeal to anyone who is aware of any specific instances of hoarding to acquaint the Ministry of Food with the facts, and the culprit is likely to have a most unpleasant time."

A striking illustration of what can be done in reducing food consumption is afforded in a report to be presented to-day to the Metropolitan Asylums Board.

The Board's staff of indoor servants numbers 4,000, and during the past sixteen weeks the following quantities of food have been saved without "cutting down," except in compliance with the Food Controller's scale:—

Milk, 3,726 gallons; eggs, 43,112.

Flour, 15,500 lbs.; sugar, 882wt.

During the last four weeks the saving of money has been at the rate of £10,772 a year.

Mr. Kennedy Jones' letter suggesting that, apart from invalid foods, except in special cases and on the authority of a doctor, wounded soldiers should conform to the bread and sugar rations laid down for meals in hotels, has been sent by the Hon. A. Stanley, M.P., to all County Directors.

MISS V. VANBRUGH.

Restitution Granted Against Her Husband, Mr. A. Bourchier.

In the Divorce Court yesterday Mrs. Violet Augusta Bourchier, better known as Miss Violet Vanbrugh, the actress, was granted a decree of separation of conjugal rights against her husband, Mr. Arthur Bourchier, who did not defend the suit.

Petitioner's counsel stated that the parties were married in 1894, and had one child.

They resided happily together until 1915, when Mr. Bourchier's demeanour towards petitioner changed entirely, and in 1916 he requested her to leave the house, which she did. Mrs. Bourchier in January last wrote him, saying:—

You have never suggested the slightest complaint against me.

Before you make your final decision I beg of you once more to reconsider the matter and return to me, not only for your own sake and my sake, but for Prue's sake.

Mr. Bourchier's reply was a refusal to return petitioner.

NEWS ITEMS.

3,000,000 Limbless Men.

American experts, basing their opinions on official documents, estimate that 3,000,000 men have lost limbs in the war, and that before peace comes the total will be 5,000,000.

Omnibus Services Curtailed.

In future the London General Omnibus Company's omnibuses on the 27A (to Hampton Court), 29A (to Hadley Wood) and 38A (to Warren Wood House) routes will not run on Saturdays.

U.S. Off the Black List.

The London Gazette last night announced that all persons or bodies of persons in Porto Rico and in the United States are by an Order in Council omitted from the trading with the enemy statutory list proclamation.

FOE FEARS BIG STRIKES—AMERICA'S PART IN WAR

Fierce Threats by Hollweg and Groener
Bitter Denunciation of Strikers.

MR. BALFOUR'S FIRST REPORT—U.S. ACTION.

Complete Support for Allies—Food, Ships and Money—
Ruthless U Boat War on America.

The labour trouble in Germany, brought about at the outset by food shortage, has thoroughly alarmed the Kaiser's Government.

Bethmann Hollweg (the Imperial Chancellor) warns workers that strikers will be punished with the full force of the law. A large number of munition workers are to be sent to the front.

General von Groener (Director of the War Office) has issued an amazing proclamation trouncing strikers, calling them cowards and threatening them with trial for high treason.

In the meantime the *Tageblatt* says that the Independent Socialists' resolution constitutes an appeal to workers to celebrate May 1 by a strike.

U.S. PREPARING THREE-FOLD PLAN.

Mr. Balfour has cabled his first report as to the agreements reached in the War Conferences at Washington. America has given assurances of complete support and co-operation in what is asked of her.

Another report indicates that the United States will furnish ships, food and money as soon as possible.

RAMSGATE SHELLED BY ENEMY DESTROYERS.

Two Killed and Three Injured—Twenty-one Houses Damaged.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

On the night of April 26-27 several enemy destroyers opened fire from seaward in the direction of Ramsgate.

The fire was immediately returned, and the enemy were driven off after they had fired a large number of rounds.

FROM LORD FRENCH.

The damage and casualties occasioned by the enemy during his bombardment of the East Kentish coast last night are as follow:

KILLED: 1 man, 1 woman.

INJURED: 1 man, 2 women.

DAMAGE: 21 dwelling-houses, 2 stables
—1 horse killed.

The larger number of the projectiles fell in the open country.

(Stories of the raid will be found on page 11.)

INCREASING GUN FIRE ON THE FRENCH FRONT.

Positions Carried at Moronvilliers—Guns Now Total 130.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Both artilleries showed marked activity in the region to the north-west of Rheims and in Champagne. There was no infantry action.

The course of the day of the 26th three German aeroplanes were brought down by our pilots. Six other enemy machines seriously damaged were either obliged to land or fell in their lines.

Last night one of our bombing squadrons dropped several projectiles on the stations and bivouacs in the region of Ribeumont, Creu-sur-Serre (Aisne).

Afternoon.—The artillery struggle was fairly lively south of St. Quentin in the sector of Nanteuil la Fosse-Sancy and in the direction of Ville aux Bois.

During the night the Germans attempted at various points of our front to make raids and partial attacks, which were easily beaten back.

The enemy sustained appreciable losses, notably at the western edge of the Forest of St. Cerny in the sector of Rheims and north-west of Ambeville.

On our side we made several successful minor operations in the regions of Hurbise and of Cerny. We gained some ground and took about forty prisoners.

In the Moronvilliers Massif we carried several positions and occupied a point d'appui.

During the raid the German lines at the Bois le Preux our detachments inflicted heavy losses on the Germans, destroyed some dugouts and brought back prisoners.

The number of guns we have taken from the enemy during the battle which began on April 16 has now reached 130.

BRITISH CAPTURE MORE ENEMY POSITIONS.

Foe Abandon Rifles in Flight Near St. Quentin.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday.

8.34 P.M.—There is nothing of special interest to report from the battle front.

Yesterday activity in the air was again marked.

In air fighting seven German aeroplanes were brought down and six others driven down out of control.

One hostile balloon was also destroyed. Six of our aeroplanes are missing.

11.45 A.M.—The enemy made an unsuccessful minor attack last night upon our positions in the neighbourhood of Fayet, north-west of St. Quentin.

His troops were driven off with loss after sharp fighting and left a number of prisoners in our hands.

During the night we captured the quarries on the eastern outskirts of Hargicourt (just



over nine miles north-north-west of St. Quentin). The enemy fled hurriedly, abandoning rifles and equipment.

Other successful local operations were carried out by us in the neighbourhood of the Arras-Cambrai road and on the spur between Rous and Gavrelle. Important enemy positions were captured by us at both points.

North-west of Lens a German raiding party was caught by our machine-gun fire and failed to reach our trenches.

23 GENERALS RECALLED.

PETROGRAD, Friday.—As a result of General Gutzkow's visit to the south-western front, twenty-three generals, including some generals of division, have been replaced. On all the fronts no fewer than 118 officers holding higher commands have been replaced.

TURKS' HASTY RETREAT.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

During Tuesday night the 13th Turkish Army Corps retreated hastily up both banks of the Shatt-el-Adhaen towards the Jebel Hamrin hills, whence they had issued a few days previously.



General von Groener, who calls the German strikers cowards.

"WHO DARES TO DEFY HINDENBURG!"

General Groener's Angry Ukase to German Workers.

'COWARDS AND TRAITORS.'

The fear that strikes may be resumed in Germany on May 1 has made General Groener and Bethmann-Hollweg angry.

The full text of the former's proclamation to German armaments workers is, says the *Lothlanser* (quoted by Reuter), as follows:

"In the west, near Arras, on the Aisne and in Champagne our field-grey brothers are engaged in the greatest and bloodiest battle in the history of the world. Our army needs arms and munitions.

"Have you not read Marshal von Hindenburg's letter?

"Whoever strikes at home instead of working takes upon himself unpardonable guilt. Our field-grey must bleed for your faults.

"Who dares to defy Marshal von Hindenburg's call?

'SCOUNDREL'!

"He is a scoundrel who strikes as long as our armies face the enemy.

"I hereby order that immediately in munition works of all kinds the high-spirited workers, courageous men and women, shall co-operate to the maximum in the interest of the need of the hour and the future of the Fatherland demand from us all, namely, work, and again work, until the happy conclusion of the war.

"These courageous workers must proceed ruthlessly against all those who incite and agitate others to deprive the army of arms and munitions.

"Read and re-read Marshal von Hindenburg's letter and repeat it again and again and you will recognise from our worst enemies and our best friends.

"Not out there near Arras, on the Aisne, in Champagne—with them your field-grey sons and brothers will settle accounts.

"Not in London—with them our bluejackets on the U boats will thoroughly settle accounts.

"Our worst enemies are in the midst of us. They are the faint-hearted, and those who are much worse—namely, strike agitators.

'TRAITORS'!

"These must be branded before the whole nation as traitors to the Fatherland.

"He is a coward who listens to their words.

"Read in the imperial penal code what Paragraph 145 says about high treason!

"Who dares to refuse when Marshal von Hindenburg demands it!

"We are not far from the goal. The existence of our people is at stake. God speed your work."

The Imperial Chancellor has addressed a letter to all the Federal Governments, in which he says:

"The penal code threatens those who abet the enemy, power, or who damage the war power of the German Empire or her allies, with severe punishment for high treason.

"Whoever dishonourably and faithlessly attacks in the back our brave warriors in this holy war puts himself outside the community and will be punished with the full force of the law—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

"THIS HORRIBLE WAR."

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A telegram from Berlin says that the Independent Socialist Party Minority Party, in a sitting held on April 24, adopted the following resolution:

The manifestation of international solidarity is more than ever the duty of the working classes if this horrible world war is to be brought nearer to its termination.

This idea will everywhere come home to workers, male and female, more especially on May 1.

Wherever this is possible they will raise their voices in support of the demands which are dearest to their hearts—namely, an eight hours day and a world of peace.

The *Tageblatt*, reproducing this resolution, says that it constitutes an appeal to workmen to celebrate May 1 by a strike.—Reuter.

REVENGE ON STRIKERS.

BERNE, Friday.—The German War Office has issued a decree ordering all men employed in munition factories whom the military authorities designate as "indispensable" to be immediately called up for active service and replaced by men from the families, who are to be sent back from the front.

According to information received in Zurich Socialist circles from the German Minority Socialists, this decree, which is dated April 6, is aimed at the recent strikers whom the authorities are now desirous of punishing by sending to the front.—Wireless Press.

ROME, Friday.—It is reported from Switzerland that fresh strikes have broken out in several German towns.

The newspapers appeal to the people to remain calm, stating that important events will shortly take place which will bring about peace before July.—Wireless Press.

MAKING A ROADWAY FOR HEAVY TRAFFIC ACROSS A DESERT.



Thanks to the skill and ingenuity of the Royal Engineers, Sinai is no longer a trackless desert. It is only the road and railway construction which has made possible our steady

advance and the maintenance of our long line of communication. Here infantrymen are seen collecting scrub to make the track suitable for heavy transport.

HOW A YORKSHIRE BANK TEACHES THRIFT.



Thrift is taught to children in Yorkshire by means of the school transfer bank system. They hand in their pence each week, and when their deposits reach £1 the money is transferred to the Yorkshire Penny Bank. Many now hold War Saving Certificates.

DIDN'T STAY AT HOME.



Lieutenant Leslie Faber (M.G.C.), awarded the M.C. He is an actor, and is here seen in "The Man Who Stayed at Home," the last part he played. This was in America.

SPRINGTIME IN LONDON.



The fine weather attracted many people to the Park yesterday. This snapshot was taken in Rotten Row.

SIX MISSING MEN.



Lee-Cpl. E. C. Barrett (K.R.R.C.). Write to 4, New Cross-road, Clapham Junction, London, S.W.11.



Pte. Thomas Ward (London Regiment). Write to 10, Ward, Anstey, Hill View-road, Woking.



Pte. Burgess (Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers). Write to 25, Nettleton-road, New Cross, London, S.E.



Lee-Cpl. O. Finch-White (R.B.). Write to 33, Fairbridge-road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.



Driver E. H. Evans (R.F.A.). Write to Mrs. E. Davies, St. Clements, Salterns-road, Parkstone.



2nd Lieut. V. C. H. Young (Essex Regiment). Write to Mrs. W. Young, Squirrel's Heath, Romford.

TRAINING AIRWOMEN.



Mrs. Waldo Poerse, who was refused permission to enlist in the United States Flying Corps. She is now giving free tuition to young women who intend to offer their services as pilots.

NO GOOD SHOUTING "FORE" TO THE LAMBS.



The golf course at Sandy Lodge is being used as a grazing ground for about 350 sheep and lambs. Note the dog watching the putt.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1917.

NOT "IMPOSSIBLE!"

YESTERDAY afternoon Mr. Lloyd George said at the Guildhall, in reference to the submarine peril, that he had "never seen a human problem which is not soluble," and that he did "not believe this is any exception."

It was a plucky phrase, characteristic of the speaker. And it was a better device, a better phrase, than the device of *It can't be done*, too often employed or uttered by other "high authorities" during recent weeks, in reference to this very problem.

In matters of life and death, indeed, the word "impossible" cannot exist. He who says a thing is "impossible" in a big war makes himself impossible by saying it. We want men tempted by the impossible. For the phrase *It can't be done* we want, from brave men, the resolution *We will do it*.

For the rest, it is good to hear that the plan of telling the public the truth is now being more faithfully followed.

That has already had two results.

The first is (we hope) that the public is awake, if not alarmed, about the food question.

The second is that the truth is being boldly told, not only to the public, but to some other people as well. Yesterday's newspapers—especially the *Daily Chronicle*—were indeed full of the expected outburst about the Admiralty.

As to that outburst we want to be allowed to say one thing—that it was as inevitable, as certain to come, as, according to some people at the Admiralty, the achievements of the submarine are inevitable.

The Admiralty expects—and largely gets—immunity from criticism. But immunity from criticism in a big war of life and death never continues for long. What happens is that people wait, people bottle up criticism, the newspapers are polite, the old, old arguments are trotted out for a time. We hear about "Don't encourage the Hun" and "Hush, hush." And then, suddenly, all the louder by reason of the preliminary hushing and bottling, we get—bang!—an outburst of criticism like a shell exploding—yesterday's shells from half a dozen newspapers in the land.

Now Mr. Lloyd George has spoken, these criticisms will be softened, because Mr. Lloyd George's maxim is: "There is nothing impossible to him who tries—there is no human problem that is not soluble." We accept his gallant guarantee.

At the same time, it is not enough to say, as some say, that we should have avoided this crisis, had we followed a better land policy from the beginning of the war. It remains to be proved that, by any land policy, we can fully feed forty-five millions of people here at home. And a vigorous agricultural policy, meanwhile, must go together with a vigorous sea policy. Foresight in agriculture is after all only parrying the blow. To prevent the blow coming is another thing needed. Defence is good, offence better.

This is so obvious that the neglect of it has called forth the criticism yesterday rampant—the big shells and little hand grenades flying towards Whitehall, almost at the same moment as other shells were winging their futile way towards Ramsgate.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Repose and happiness thou dost covet. But these are only to be obtained by labour—*Thomas à Kempis*.

TRIBULATIONS OF A BACK-GARDENER. ADVICE OFFERED ME SINCE THE WAR BEGAN.

By A MERE AMATEUR.

I CALL my garden a back-garden, out of modesty. But really it is little more.

It is in the country—within an hour of town. But it is small. It is not much larger than many a garden in London.

Still, when the war began, I claim to have had the foresight to suppose that my small garden, and the field beyond, might turn out useful.

None of my near neighbours then anticipated a food shortage. Were we not lords of the sea? Were not the able editors writing at great length about "sea-power"? The idea

A BACK-GARDENER.

be self-supporting. Grow potatoes! Grow fowls! Grow cattle!...

More months passed...

I woke up one morning to find in my *Mirror* a note about fowls. I will not quote the Board of Agriculture's official note, but will merely summarise it. Roughly it said: "Don't keep fowls!"

"DO" AND "DON'T."

What! I looked out of the window at one of the fowls that had turned my back garden into a barnyard. The wretch was chuckling vigorously. Don't keep fowls! Or only keep fowls that don't eat. We want all our food. Fowls eat. They mustn't eat. Or if they do eat it must only be scraps. You are feeding your fowls only on scraps? And the pig? Very well. Then you may go on keeping it.

I sighed with relief, until, next day, I came upon a Food-Economy article headed "No Scraps." How to avoid scraps! Scraps a

RATIONS OR SAVING?

THE CHOICE FOR EVERY MAN AND WOMAN IN THE COUNTRY.

THE FOOD HOG AND OTHERS.

"W. M." seems to hold that rations will cause bitter heart-burning and distress.

I dare say there will be much "grousing" over them. But many of us, on the other hand, will be glad to get them. Because by them the Food Hog will be suppressed.

At present we say: "Why should some of us starve in order that the Food Hog should overeat?"

M. E.

DECIDED.

"R. M. E." writes: "I am sure our people do not really believe in the food shortage, what is needed is to rub it in."

As stated in the newspapers recently, "It has been decided to reduce the bread ration of the Army, and the question of reducing the bread ration of German prisoners is under consideration."

Perhaps some of us will believe in the food shortage if German prisoners' rations are reduced before our Army's.

Until that happens, I'm afraid we are getting it rubbed in the wrong way.

P.

PRAYERS FOR THE DEAD.

WHAT possible church can your correspondent attend that he or she hears no prayer for our men at the front?

Here, in Grayshot, at all three services (children's included) we have several prayers each Sunday, and at least once generally, we pray at each daily service, besides a special prayer for both soldiers and sailors, which is sung kneeling at the close of evening service.

Once a month, too, the children have a special Intercession service, and so long as at least half a dozen people attended a service was held monthly at 8 p.m., making mention by name of all men serving from that parish.

Believe me, the fault is not in the Church, but in those of us who fail to take our part in making it the life-help it still, as ever, strives to be.

Does not your correspondent consider the words at the end of the prayer for the "Church Militant" as a prayer for the dead?

Let us be fair and lay the blame where it belongs.

F. Q.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 27.—Carrots should be sown at this date. They must be given ground that has not been recently manured, but the soil should first be deeply dug over and made as friable as possible. If at all heavy, mix it with plenty of ashes from the garden fire or wood ash.

Sow in drills that run about 18" apart. The seed can be separated out by mixing it with a little sand. When the young plants appear, draw the long stalks with ashes and soot every few days and carefully hoe between the rows. Thin the plants out in good time.

E. F. T.

ONE THING THE WAR HAS NOT ABOLISHED!



The bore. He or she has merely changed a little and grown rather worse, one of his or her main subjects being the "long war," and the general length of everything, including the conversation. And as the bore grows more tiresome, the listener seems to sink away!—By W. K. Haselden.

of sea-powerlessness crossed nobody's mind. Yet something made me think that my usual roses and decorative plants were out of place. "Business as usual," said my neighbours—meaning, apparently, "lawn tennis as before." I looked sadly at the neat little lawn...

Months passed and shipping prices went up while ships went down...

I began to add to the few fowls I kept. I began to grow more potatoes. "Keep fowls!" said the official people. "Increase the number of live stock!" they said. "Potatoes! Grow potatoes!" they added.

I followed the suggestions.

In my amateurish way I did fairly well with my fowls and potatoes, though certainly I prefer roses and I find something very anti-pathetic in the actions or antics and the ceaseless cluck, cluck of fowls. Still, one has to

sin just now. There ought to be none. Feed the fowls only on scraps, and don't have any scraps to feed them on. It was the official message. And again it gravely discouraged me.

Especially as, at the same time, another piece of official advice resounded in the newspapers. Crops and allotments! Nothing any use but the cropping of an allotment. Bread needed. Grow bread... I looked, almost with loathing, at those beastly fowls. Positively, at that moment, one of them—a fat one—was eating crumbs. Food hog!

That brings me to the pig. Undoubtedly the pig ate a great deal. And as I was wondering at the size and eating (as well as edible) capacity and potentiality of the pig, I came upon the President of the Board of Agriculture's announcement of April 14—reduce livestock! Kill calves! Kill most

things. They eat too much. "More babies," But no pigs.

I looked—indeed I am still looking—at the pig. And as I look I confess an awful thought occurs to me. Could I kill the pig and feed the fowls on him? Or would it be better for the country if I were to kill the fowls and feed the pig on them? Or should I kill them both, and eat them, and save bread?

I don't know. I am in utter confusion. Every day a new change in policy from the Board of Agriculture. It is getting on my nerves—worrying me. At times I know not what to do. Often I feel like lying down flat on my back on what was once the lawn and letting the fowls peck me to death.

Indeed, I am in such a muddle that I'm not sure whether the pig might not peck me to death and the fowls tread on me with their trotters.

BRITISH BATTERY POUNDING THE GERMAN LINES.

FAMOUS ACT

g 381 A



All the prisoners agree as to the devastating effect of our artillery, which has inflicted enormous losses on Hindenburg's troops.—(Official photograph.)

ENCOUNTER WITH A PIRATE.

T 1940.



Lieutenant-Colonel Thornton, with Captain Emery Rice, of the American steamer Mongolia, who believes his gunners sank a U boat. Its periscope was shattered.

APPRECIATED BY THE WOUNDED.

g 11922 R



Boiling cookers of tea for the wounded just behind the line in France. Nothing more welcome than a drink could be given to the men.—(Official photograph.)

NEW PREMIER.

T 9900



Dr. Afonso Costa, to be both Premier and Finance Minister of Portugal. He recently visited England.

P 324

Miss Violet Vanbrugh leaving

ANZAC AS SHEPHERD.

Spt 22



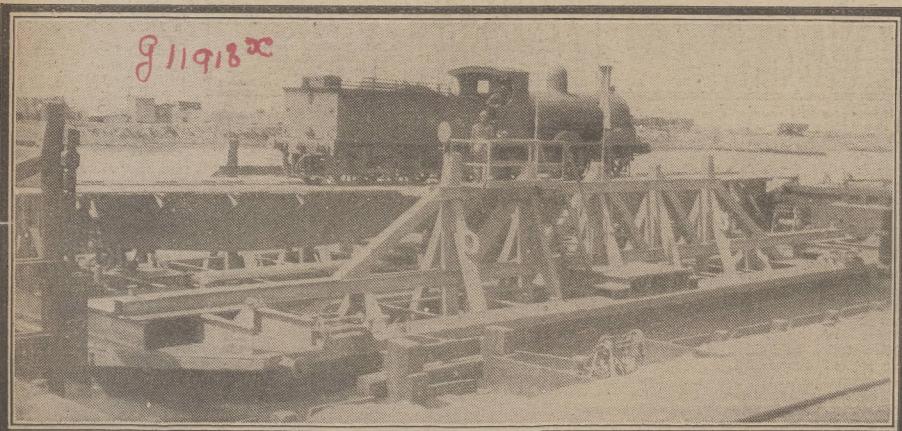
A wounded Australian soldier, formerly a sheep farmer, who is helping to look after the sheep and lambs which are grazing on Sandy Lodge golf course, near London.

THE ROL



Lieut. Pitts, killed in action in Palestine. He lived in the Isle of Wight.

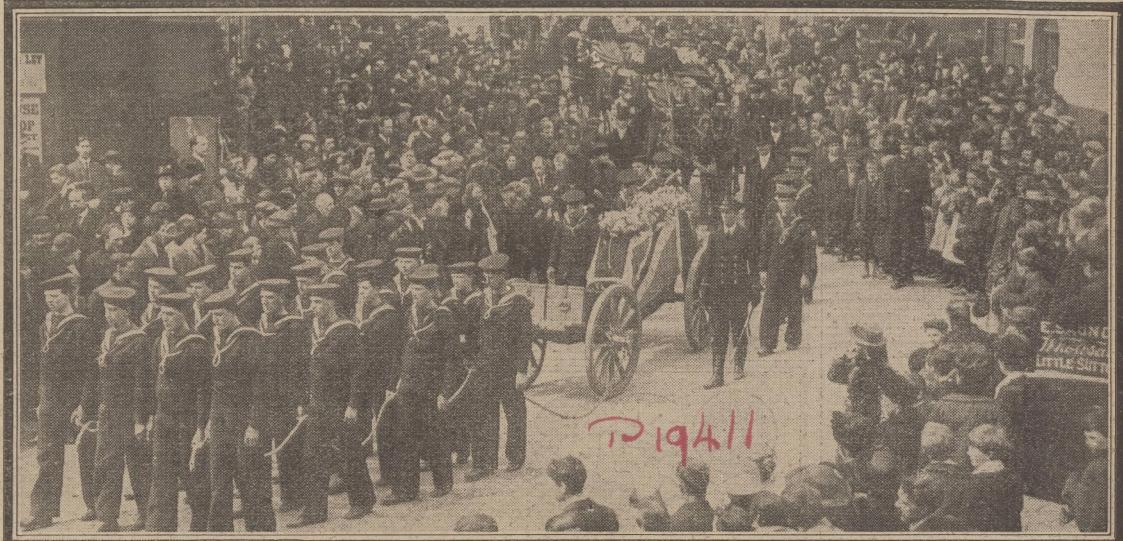
g 11918 C



A London and South-Western Railway Company's engine which is now engaged on war work in Egypt.

PETITION

A HERO OF THE CHANNEL FIGHT BURIED IN LONDON.



The cortège leaving Bailey's home in Alfred-street, Islington, whither the body was brought from Dover on Tuesday night.

ENGAGEMENT.



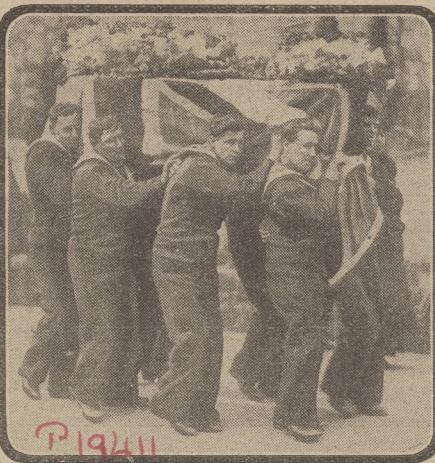
Diana, Caroline, daughter of Sir Guy and the Hon. Lady Granet, to marry Mr. Denis Mackail.—(Swaine.)

A JEST ABOUT FRITZ?

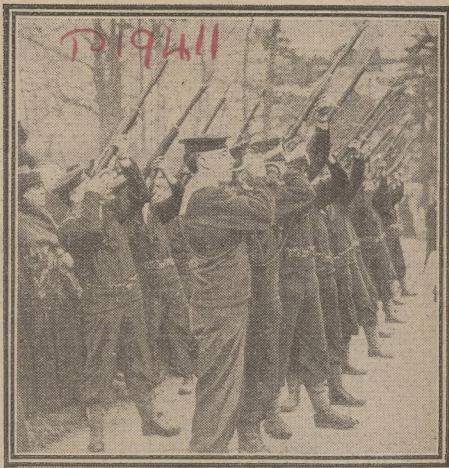
g 11922



Seated in a gap in the wall of their home which was made by a Boche shell, two of the undaunted daughters of France joke with two soldiers on the pavement below.



Men from the Broke carried the coffin.



Firing a volley and sounding the "Last Post."



The scene at the graveside at the cemetery at East Finchley. Bailey is seen in the circle.

North London turned out in tens of thousands yesterday to pay a tribute of respect and admiration to Chief Stoker Frederick Robert Bailey, of H.M.S. Broke, one of the gallant sailors who were killed in the destroyer action in the Channel. Bailey, who was twenty-eight years of age, took part in the battle of Horn's Reef, when he was wounded. Wreaths were sent by the crew of the Broke, by Midshipman Gyles, and the Mayor and Mayoress of Islington.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

IN A GILDED CAGE

By MARK
ALLERTON



Frank Bettison.

PEOPLE IN
THE STORY.
PEGGY LORRAINE, a charming girl who has had a hard life for years, since she was a child.

FRANK BETTISON, a strong man, who goes abroad to make a fortune for Peggy.

CLIVE HARLOWE, Frank's friend. He also loves Peggy, and he gets her to promise to marry him, knowing that Frank has returned.

FRANK BETTISON returns to England to claim Peggy Lorraine, the girl he loves.

Directly he arrives Frank communicates with his old friend, Clive Harlowe.

Frank tells him that the thought of Peggy has kept him straight all the time.

"Peggy," repeats Harlowe. "What is her other name?"

"Lorraine," says Frank. "Peggy Lorraine; the dearest and best little girl that was ever born. Do you know her, Clive?"

Harlowe hesitates.

"Yes," he admits, "I know her!"

"Tell me everything you can," cries Frank enthusiastically.

But Clive says that he knows very little. He concedes the fact that he wants to marry Peggy, although for a long time he has been pressing a hopeless suit.

He leaves abruptly and goes straight to Peggy.

"I have made up my mind," he says. "If you will give me your promise, I shall be content to wait; but I can't bear this uncertainty."

Peggy promises to write to him at once.

Peggy writes to Clive. She tells him that she will marry him, and that she will try to be very good to him.

Clive goes out to post the letter.

On the way he meets and tells her that a gentleman has called to see her. He has not given a name—his visit was to be a surprise.

Full of forebodings, Peggy goes towards the drawing-room. But she reaches it, the door is thrown open. Frank Bettison stands in the doorway.

Dazed and overwhelmed, Peggy goes into the drawing-room.

Peggy is enthusiastic. He is delighted to be back.

"Have you forgotten?" he asks. "Have you forgotten our talk? Have you forgotten one thing in particular?"

Frank is surprised. He is delighted, too.

Frank is disappointed. He cannot understand; and when Peggy reproaches him for having stayed away so long he feels that she is right.

Then she makes up his mind that he will make a great success of his happiness.

Peggy realises that she has made a mistake, but she is determined to carry on her promise.

Perhaps, she thinks, Clive has not received her letter.

In the hope of being able to intercept it, she goes to Clive's rooms very early in the morning.

Clive is having breakfast when Peggy is announced.

Peggy tells him that she feels she has made a mistake. He taunts her, and offers to leave her.

He hands Peggy his letter, and she takes it.

But when Clive is announced, Peggy returns the letter hurriedly to Clive.

Frank is surprised to find Peggy with Clive Harlowe. She says that she has come to ask his advice.

Peggy asks him the truth, together with the truth.

Frank questions Clive. Clive gives an explanation of Peggy's presence. Clive at first refuses to speak, but Frank tells him that he must know the truth.

Clive says he is engaged to Peggy; and he explains that he could not tell Frank before, as he had not Peggy's permission to do so.

Frank apologises, and the two men shake hands.

A look of triumph comes into Clive's eyes.

CONSCIENCE MAKES COWARDS.

FRANK BETTISON humbled himself before his friend. He felt that he had made an unpardonable mistake and that nothing he could say would be sufficient reparation.

"The fact is, Clive, I'm a savage. There's no other word for me," he declared. "I've lived too long in the wilds to be anything else. I'll get into trouble in this London of yours. I can see that clearly," he added whimsically. "Seems to me the sooner I clear out of it again the better."

Clive Harlowe grasped at a straw.

"Only wish I could," he sighed. "It's a pretty poor place to spend a lot of time in."

"I thought you couldn't bear to live anywhere else?"

"I must live where my living is, mustn't I?" responded the other. "But it's different with you. You've made your pile, haven't you?"

"Not by a long chalk. I've enough to last me in for a bit of a holiday, but I must be getting busy again soon. I don't suppose there's much doing in my line in this old town."

"You'd miss the freedom and the open air, and—and all that sort of thing, wouldn't you?" suggested Clive.

"I dare say. Not that I've had much freedom where I've been. Unless you call working from dawn to dusk freedom. Most of what you read about work abroad is hot air. Work's work, wherever it is, only out there it's hard work. I may go back, I don't know."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"And in the meantime?"

"I don't know that either. I'm at a loose end. You see," he was able to smile, "you've rather taken the ground from under me, Clive. I've had a good many plans made—one can make a good many plans in ten years, you know—but there's not one of them possible now."

"I say, Frank," burst out the other, "you must be pretty mad with me. For winning Peggy again?"

"Mad with you! Not I. My dear Clive, the only man I'm mad with is myself. I ought never to have let you win her. I had all the chances and I let them all go. No, I'm not mad with you. You've stood a lot from me this morning, and you're willing to overlook it, and I'm grateful. I'm glad—yes, I'm real glad that Peggy's going to marry a man I know—one who I know will look after her. After all, it was part of my job to find that man, wasn't it?"

"It's awfully good of you to put it like that," cried Clive.

"There's no other way to put it. I must be off now. I've got a call to make."

When he had gone Clive Harlowe sank limply into a chair. He had come through the ordeal of his life. He told himself that no other man could possibly have come through it successfully. But the ordeal was severe and sorely tried him. He was still in Clive Harlowe had been consumed in its fire.

Presently he went out. He drove to a jewellers and bought a very costly and beautiful diamond ring. And in the evening he went to Peggy's flat and there he gave it to her, and then Aunt Gwen, who was quiet to notice it, upbraided them both for keeping their secret from her and showered rapturous congratulations upon them.

That night Clive Harlowe slept uneasily. Again and again he assured himself that he had had the best day of his life. He had brought off the biggest coup of his life. He had snatched victory out of the jaws of disaster. He was engaged to Peggy. He was still the friend of Frank Bettison—two very difficult relationships to reconcile. He took all the credit to himself. He had won, he would have said, by bold strategy and diplomatic skill.

But all this strategy, tact and diplomacy in the world could not give him an easy conscience nor, what he valued more, complete confidence in the future. He had uneasy, indefinite dreams, suggestive of ill-fortune. He felt oppressed, as though he were groping through a miasma under a heavy cloud.

During one of his wakeful hours he fell to wishing that he had been right, along with Bettison. Why hadn't he? There would have been a row, of course, an awful row. But what could Bettison have done? Nothing at all. All was fair in love, and Bettison had lost.

As it was, he never knew when Bettison would find out. If he did, then the row was only postponed. Clive Harlowe blamed himself for his lack of courage. He ought to have told Bettison the truth at once. He ought to have been as good as engaged to Peggy, that he intended. Bettison not spoiling his chances by a dramatic return. He was not so sure, after all, that he had carried the matter through in the best possible manner.

At that he sought to assure himself that the gods justified the means that he had won Peggy, and nothing else mattered. But he wished that he could bring Frank Bettison back in the wilderness he had come from. Bettison in London was a constant source of danger.

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SHADOWS OF DOUBT.

AFTER leaving Harlowe, Frank Bettison went to his solicitors in the City. On giving his name he was at once admitted into the private room of the senior partner. He was warmly greeted, and many inquiries were addressed to him as to his health and experiences. Bettison cut them short.

"You've been getting my letters all right?" he asked.

"Oh, yes. With the utmost regularity."

"And you've carried out my instructions?"

"Yes. We have transmitted the money even quarter as you wished."

"I gather you managed to keep things dark?"

"Yes, we've been successful. But not without a little difficulty, though," smiled the other.

"Miss Roland called about—let me see—it must be getting on for two years ago. She wanted to know where the money was coming from."

"What did you tell her?"

"What you suggested should tell her, namely that the money was the interest on a sum of money invested in her name by an old friend of Mr. Lorraine's for the benefit of Miss Peggy Lorraine. I explained the benefactor's wish—that Miss Lorraine should not be told, and that she was necessarily the beneficiary."

"What did she say?"

"She wanted to know the name of Mr. Lorraine's friend," said Bettison. "Did you tell her?" he asked.

"I did. I told her his name was James Robertson. She said she had never heard Mr. Lorraine mention his name. I expressed my surprise."

"Did she ask anything else?"

"Yes. She asked if she mightn't have the capital instead of the interest."

"Here Frank Bettison laughed outright."

"And what did you say to that?"

"I said that it was quite impossible. I explained, with the maximum amount of legal jargon, just how impossible it was."

"And in the meantime?"

"I don't know that either. I'm at a loose end. You see," he was able to smile, "you've rather taken the ground from under me, Clive. I've had a good many plans made—one can make a good many plans in ten years, you know—but there's not one of them possible now."

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When he had gone Clive Harlowe sank limply into a chair. He had come through the ordeal of his life. He told himself that no other man could possibly have come through it successfully. But the ordeal was severe and sorely tried him. He was still in Clive Harlowe had been consumed in its fire.

Presently he went out. He drove to a jewellers and bought a very costly and beautiful diamond ring. And in the evening he went to Peggy's flat and there he gave it to her, and then Aunt Gwen, who was quiet to notice it, upbraided them both for keeping their secret from her and showered rapturous congratulations upon them.

That night Clive Harlowe slept uneasily. Again and again he assured himself that he had had the best day of his life. He had brought off the biggest coup of his life. He had snatched victory out of the jaws of disaster. He was engaged to Peggy. He was still the friend of Frank Bettison—two very difficult relationships to reconcile. He took all the credit to himself. He had won, he would have said, by bold strategy and diplomatic skill.

But all this strategy, tact and diplomacy in the world could not give him an easy conscience nor, what he valued more, complete confidence in the future.

He did not know what to do. He began to wonder if he had made a mistake. He ought to have told Bettison the truth at once. He ought to have been as good as engaged to Peggy, that he intended. Bettison not spoiling his chances by a dramatic return. He was not so sure, after all, that he had carried the matter through in the best possible manner.

At that he sought to assure himself that the gods justified the means that he had won Peggy, and nothing else mattered. But he wished that he could bring Frank Bettison back in the wilderness he had come from. Bettison in London was a constant source of danger.

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The latest portrait of Lady Hartington, who was married last Saturday. The latest portrait of Lady Curzon, wife of Viscount Curzon.

THE LEAN WEEKS.

Bread Tickets Now Seem To Be a certainty.

IT SEEMS to be now certain that we are to be rationed. The first aspect of food compulsion will be the issue of bread tickets. In order to win the war we have got to make large and increasingly heavy sacrifices.

The Last Resource.

WHEN I LAST SAW Mr. Kennedy Jones he told me that he was personally very much averse to the adoption of compulsion in the matter of foodstuffs. But since then the matter has become so serious and the situation so grave that nothing but the most drastic measures can defeat the work of the U-boats.

Too Many Meals.

A doctor with whom I chatted yesterday about the prospects of compulsory rationing said: "It won't hurt us. We eat too much. If we are compelled to live on less than half our present food allowance it will do us immense good physically. Stout gentlemen and ladies will be surprised and pleased to find that their waist-lines will return."

Crowded Restaurants.

WE HEAR a lot of talk about the lean weeks, but the restaurant business seems to be better than ever. Romano's was crowded yesterday. Even the Duke of Manchester found difficulty in getting a table.

The Muse on the Bench.

MR. JUSTICE DARLING has not altogether abandoned his literary pursuits. Some excellent verses signed "C. J. D.," which appeared in a London evening paper a few nights ago, were from the Judge's pen.

The First Shot.

I MET Captain Emery Price, the commander of the Mongolia, at the Savoy yesterday morning. A tall, dark, clean-shaven man, with a tight-fitting blue serge suit, he looked the typical embodiment of the American seaman. He was chatting with Mr. Skinner, the American Consul-General, and seemed, I thought, a little embarrassed at the congratulations which were being showered upon him for having commanded the vessel that fired the first American shot of the war.

—And the Marksman.

WITH HIM was Lieutenant Bruce Ware, who ordered the shot to be fired. He is a small man, of rather boyish appearance, with a hearty, ringing laugh. Referring to his already historic exploit, he remarked: "We hit the darned son of a gun, anyhow. Whether we sunk her's another matter."

The New Hamlet.

I ALMOST THOUGHT that another miracle had happened and that the new Savoy Theatre had become transformed into the old Lyceum on Thursday night. Because I entered the house with Sir Squire Bancroft, and his presence suggested the days of another Irving's Hamlet. Of course, "H. B.'s" Hamlet is interesting. He is an actor with so strong a personality that any character he portrays is bound to have interest.

But—

BUT I MISSED the famous speech from Polonius and Hamlet's guide to acting. Mr. Irving has certainly drawn "the plot of the play" closer together by his excisions, but some of us are so old-fashioned that we cannot entirely enjoy "Hamlet" simply as a play of incident.



Mr. H. B. Irving.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Promier in the City.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE looked particularly well at the Mansion House yesterday when he was presented with the freedom of the City of London. He seemed to be very much impressed by the remarkable enthusiasm which his presence aroused in a city which is the heart and soul of conservatism.

At the Luncheon.

AMONGST THOSE who were present at the luncheon which followed the presentation at the Mansion House I noticed Lord Derby and Mr. Arthur Henderson, who chatted for a few moments with the Lord Chief Justice. Mr. Winston Churchill and General Smuts came in a little later. The band played the "March of the Men of Harlech" in honour of the Premier.

The Great Unknown.

STANDING on the pavement in King-street and watching the arrivals at the Guildhall, I was struck with the failure of the public to recognise our greatest public men. Cabinet Ministers, Bishops, M.P.s, Judges, merchant princes and ex-Lord Mayors arrived in rapid succession and passed unrecognised.

Going to France.

MRS. ELLINOR GLYN, I hear, has gone to France to look after her wonderful house in Paris. I should like to see Mrs. Glyn's diary on her return, for crossing the Channel just now is a mighty exciting experience to which a novelist could do justice. Mrs. Glyn keeps a careful record of each day and has a diary ranging over several years.

"Cheep," but Successful.

IT SEEMS now to be generally agreed that "Cheep," Mr. Harry Grattan's new revue at the Vaudeville Theatre, has scored a wonderful war-time success. I am not surprised.



Mr. Harry Grattan.

Mrs. Harry Grattan.

It contains some of Mr. Grattan's best wit and many of his important human touches. Amongst the charming ladies who support Miss Lee White in the production is Miss Violet Grey, who happens to be Mrs. Harry Grattan. The whole show is quite a family affair.

War Butcher in 1920.

A RACING HUMORIST writes to me that when racing has ceased, or, rather, been reduced to just a "trial" basis for horses, and meat is scarce, the following advertisements may be expected two or three years hence:—"Prime cuts from a Derby favourite, who was a failure. Backers can now have their revenge by eating him."

Bookmakers and Employees.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN to the hundreds of bookmakers and their employees if they are put out of business? I am asked. They are resourceful men, and would find a way—perhaps to induce the Government to issue premium or lottery bonds. But what price preparing for the next football season? There is scope in that.

Early Closing.

MOLLY, aged four, to her sister, softly: Dolly, the daisies have all shut up—it's early closing day!

Things We Like to Hear.

THAT THIS FOOD HOG IS TO BE CURBED. That people are realising the necessity of food economy.

THAT WE SHAN'T MIND BEING "LEAN AND HUNGRY" IF IT HALKS THE HUNS' BLOCKADE.

Irish Tribute to T. P.

SEVERAL PROMINENT Dublin citizens are, I hear from my Dublin correspondent, coming to London to make a presentation to Mr. T. P. O'Connor on behalf of the Dublin Port and Docks Board in recognition of his services on the question of harbour dues.

"The All-in-a-Minute Husband."

THIS IS THE TITLE of a most fascinating new love romance. I have read the opening chapters, which will appear in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*, and can honestly say that they have left me wanting more. The idea of a man consenting to pose for a few moments as the husband of a girl who is a stranger to him is distinctly novel.

Mr. Hawtrey's Role.

"AT LUNCH yesterday I broke my roll in half and then I dropped it," Mr. Charles Hawtrey told me. "It rolled about on the dusty restaurant floor. I asked for another, but the waiter sternly refused. It was against regulations, even when I offered him the fragments. The roll would be so much waste bread to them. So it was to me."

Illegal.

MR. HAWTREY decided to treasure the important foodstuff for the benefit of the pigeons which abound round the stage door of "Anthony in Wonderland." But his fellow-luncher knocked that plan on the head by saying it was now illegal to feed birds on bread!

"A. J. B." Interviewed at Last!

VETERAN FLEET-STREET INTERVIEWERS gasped with surprise when they read that Mr. Arthur J. Balfour had submitted to being interviewed by a squad of Washington reporters. I don't recall that "A. J. B." as he is called in Fleet-street, ever was interviewed by a London journalist. Many have tried—including myself—but all have failed.

Shy of Interviewers.

NOW THAT Mr. Balfour has succumbed to the Americans, London journalists may hope to succeed in their next efforts to "draw" him for publication. I know other famous men who have resisted all the lures of the expert interviewer. There are the Archbishop of Canterbury, for instance, and Viscount Grey of Fallodon. I defy any American interviewer to induce them to grant an interview.



Mr. Arthur Soames, whose husband is now serving with the General Staff.



Mrs. George Hill, whose husband has been at the front since the start of the war.

Mr. John Hodge's Accident.

I AM GLAD to learn that Mr. John Hodge, M.P., has recovered from his recent accident. You will remember it was Mr. Barker who cured him. Mr. Hodge writes to me: "It is true I slipped and strained both my leg and foot two or three weeks after Mr. Barker's operation, but the cartilage which he replaced remained, and still remains, firmly in position, notwithstanding the strain to which it was subjected—a test of the thoroughness of his work."

"The Most Distressful, etc."

I SEE that Edgar Wallace has been describing England as the most "down-trodden country in the world." And it's quite true, as all my Celtic friends will admit. The Englishman is as much under the dominion of a Celt as a bulldog is under the spell of a spaniel.

The Careful Banker.

THE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE OF IRELAND was talking about banking customs the other day: "Unfortunately," he said, "I happen to have three Christian names, and the initials are often written incorrectly. I sometimes get cheques—not so frequently as I should like—and whenever the Christian names are wrongly written my banker makes me sign the wrong name as well as the right one."

Let Us Smile.

THE LATEST NAME applied to us by the Hate Editor of the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* is "jam-reeking Englishman." And yet the Huns say German is an expressive language.

THE RAMBLER.

HOW TO SETTLE THE IRISH QUESTION



By

LORD ROTHERMERE

A Remarkable Article
which will appear
in To-morrow's

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

OUT TO-MORROW

LAMPART & HOLT.

Increased Profits Earned — Government and the Shipping Industry.

The fifth ordinary general meeting of Lampart and Holt, J.L., was held yesterday at the company's office, 26, Lime-street, London, E.C., Sir Owen Philippo, K.C.M.G., M.P. (Chairman of the Company), presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. W. J. Moynihan) having read the notice convening the meeting and the report of the auditors,

The Chairman said:—

Gentlemen.—The report of the directors for the past year is before you, and I assure you we will stand by to be taken as a sign of our desire to say that the profits of our business for the year 1916 show an improvement over those for the previous year, and, after still further strengthening the Company's position by additional capital, we are satisfied to recommend to the shareholders to recommend a dividend of 10 per cent., being at the same rate as for 1915. The Company's paid-up share and debenture capital and reserves are now £1,000,000. The policy of your board, ever since this old-established business was incorporated as a Company, has been steadily to meet the requirements of the shipping industry in our vessels are engaged, and to make adequate provision for expansion. This policy has been pursued during two and three-quarter years of war, and we are now in a position to have ships involved in the completion of new tonnage. As a result, in spite of our war losses, which have been by no means inconsiderable, we have now a tonnage of ships of 1,000,000 greater, by 10,000 tons, than was on August 4, 1914. This is the result of what the board feel is proud. During the same period our tonnage which was captured by an enemy raider, and the s.s. *Pascal* was sunk by submarine. In consequence of the new policy of the Government to the shipping industry, our tonnage in our fleet not already in the service of the Government for war purposes is now requisitioned by the Ministry of Shipping. The Government has agreed to pay us the hire of our vessels, all earnings being for Government account, although we shall continue to run and manage them to the best of our ability. We have, however, accepted the decision of the Government in the matter, and is whole-heartedly co-operating with the new Ministry of Shipping in the interest of the British cause in the war, the utmost national benefit by placing all our resources entirely at the service of the State.

PROBLEMS OF THE FUTURE.

At the same time, the problems of the future must not be lost sight of. The marine war will not end with the end of our war hereafter. Bearing in mind the vitally essential national character of the services of the British merchant marine, and the fact that the shipping interests of the Governments of other countries—friendly and the reverse—are doing, or propose to do, to foster their respective shipping industries, we must be prepared to be wide awake to the new conditions likely to arise, and will see to it that British shipping shall not be unfairly handicapped by the conditions of war which will result with the State-side merchant fleets of our enemies in neutrals, or even those of our Allies. The intervention of the State Departments in shipping affairs may be desirable and necessary, but the ultimate result of war will not, but in my opinion, the unique position attained by British shipping, through the combined war of the undivided and unfettered energy, enterprise and resourceness of our shipowners. There has been some talk lately of the nationalisation of shipping, but I do not believe that seriously to be entertained there would be grave danger of our losing our premier position in the shipping world, and that the other shipping nations would, in the desirability, in the national interest, of reverting, as soon as circumstances permit, to individual endeavour, and freedom of the seas. The safety of the shipping of the world is necessary in order to secure, as far as possible, safety of life at sea and fairplay for British shipping when menaced by the resources of the enemy. I would like to say that I would like to take this opportunity of saying how greatly the board appreciated the unswerving devotion to the interests of all the men in the merchant service of the late George Melly and Mr. Arthur Cook, as well as the loyal cooperation with them of all the members of the staff who are left, upon whom the heavy burden has fallen through the absence of so many of their younger colleagues with the fighting forces.

SPLENDID WORK OF THE NAVY.

I cannot conclude without a word of appreciation also for the work of the Royal Navy in the war. The task in guarding our ocean highways in circumstances of unprecedented difficulty and danger for themselves, of great personal risk, and the safety of the crews of the submarine has not as yet been solved, and is still a very serious one, but I am still confident that our Navy will prove equal to the task. As far as the British sailors at sea at the time have appeared to be insurmountable in expressing appreciation for the Navy, I am not unmindful of the difficulties of the men in the merchant marine in the face of peril shown by the officers and men of the merchant marine. When the history of this war comes to be written it will be a history of the part played by the personnel of the British merchant service, both in their acts of heroism and endurance, and that, while less conspicuous than the men in the trenches, their work has contributed in no small degree to the ultimate success and complete victory and lasting peace the dawn of which is now sure to appear above the horizon. I now beg to move—

That the report of the Royal Naval Commission on the ordnance and 10 per cent. dividend for the year ended 31st December, 1916, be and the same is hereby adopted.

Mr. George H. Melly seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

The Chairman then moved:—That the Right Hon. Lord Pirrie, K.P., P.C., who retired in order of rotation, be and is hereby re-elected a director of the company.

Mr. Arthur Cook seconded the motion, which was unanimously carried.

The auditors (Messrs. Waterhouse and Co.) were reappointed, on the motion of Mr. A. H. Bennett, seconded by Mr. Pirrie R. Jones.

The proceedings then terminated.

LEOPARDSTOWN RACING RETURNS.

1.30—NEWTON HURDLE RACE. 11m.—TUMBLIR (6-1), Courvoisier (11-4), Fetherby (11-4), 2; Green Button (6-1), 3. Also ran: Deans (1-1), Glance (4-1), H. (16-1), Dymock (7-1), Sunriser (11-1), Norfolk Farmer and Witchwick (20-1).

2.0—STILLORGAN T.Y.O. PLATE. 61—OFF THE WALL (20-4), P. (100-8), also ran: A. (100-8), Explan- dian (20-4), P. (100-8), also ran: Monzozzo (4-1), Orme Ferry, Bookie, Barts, Adelaide c and Patent (20-1).

2.30—SPRING PLATE. 51—ARTISMAN (4-1, Marratt), 1; Foweyward (11-1), 2; Mount Joy (21-1), 3. Also ran: Dan Bar (5-4), G. (100-8), H. (11-1), J. (11-1).

3.0—LEOPARDSTOWN CHASE. 2m.—COYOCAN (4-1, Chafford), 1; Privit (4-1), 2; Little Pickle (7-1), 3. Also ran: Hartstown (4-1), Royal Weaver (7-1), Chancery Hall, Chancery Hall, H. (10-1), Old Og's Pride, Farney, Appleby, Kroc Boy and Fulling Mills (20-1).

3.30—BIRY CHASE. 3m.—RAVENSTHORPE (3-1, F. Morgan), 1; Linnaeus (2-1), 2; Fond Lucy (20-1), 3. Also ran: R. (16-1), G. (10-1), H. (11-1), J. (11-1), K. (11-1), Simon (100-6), View Law, Ladoga (20-1), Genetiere (25-1), Brave Chap, Fox Park and Full of Buck (66-1).

These ten rounds contests will be included in the programme at the Ring this evening. One will be between Air-Mechanic Jim Frendy (R.N.A.S.) and Seaman Tom Clark (Portsmouth); another will see Air-Mechanic Bob Green (R.N.A.S.) and Seaman Tom Clark (Portsmouth) in opposition, and the third will be between Fred Hunt (Bowl) and George Kelly (St. George's). The chief attraction at the Ring will be the competition for the 1000 guineas, which will be between Sergeant Tom Mack and Mike Honynman.



Wounded men being given refreshments before going on to a clearing station.
(Official photograph from France.)

91928W

3 YEARS FOR A CENSOR.

"Tit-Bits" of Information That He Gave to a Friend.

Anthony Thomas Spalding, forty-eight, an assistant censor of cables at the Press Bureau, residing at Putney, was sentenced to three years' penal servitude at the Old Bailey by Mr. Justice Low yesterday for intercepting without authority and communicating information calculated to be useful to the enemy, the secret of the Defence of the Realm Regulations.

Spalding at first pleaded not guilty, but withdrew the plea and admitted fifteen out of the seventeen counts in the indictment.

It was alleged that, although holding the responsible office of assistant censor of cables at the Press Bureau, he availed himself of opportunity to obtain knowledge, and for a period of many months was in the habit of sending to a friend in the country what he called "tit bits of information."

Many of them, said the Judge, were at the time such that it was in the highest degree necessary that they should be kept secret, and one of them was of such a nature that he had not allowed it to be mentioned.

The mafiers were sent to a friend in the country, who communicated them to others, and one of them actually made written copies of the letters. Ultimately, in the course of circulation, they came to a Manchester special constable, who communicated with the authorities.

It was not pretended that it was done to assist the enemy or the prisoner's life would have been forfeit.

PLOT TO SEIZE MR. WILSON

Judge Makes a Sensational Disclosure in New York.

NEW YORK, Friday.—Judge Rosalsky, in the Court of General Sessions yesterday, made the following statement:—

"Some time ago I sentenced a man named Max Lyuar to penitentiary (penal servitude) for bigamy. The Commissioner recommended his being placed in the hospital for the insane, but the Department of Justice was opposed to this course. I am told that this man had made arrangements to seize the person of the President of the United States and hold him as a hostage and organise an army for the invasion of Canada. I do not believe that such a man should be allowed to have his liberty."

It has become known that Lyuar has added the Federal authorities in discovering plotters. The army planned for the invasion of Canada was 150,000 persons.—Wireless.

NEWS ITEMS.

£25,000 for Commercial Training.

Sir William Tatem has given £25,000 towards a fund for commercial education in South Wales.

Missing Seaman's Fate.

Missing from his ship since going ashore for the evening on March 26, Seaman Cecil Grimberland's body has been found in Dover Docks.

Lord Grey's House Destroyed.

A fire took place at Fallofen Hall, Northumberland, the residence of Viscount Grey, on Thursday night, the Hall being almost completely destroyed.

The Pope and the Huns.

ROME, Thursday.—The *Agenzia Nazionale* states that the Holy See has ordered a special inquiry into the deportations from Belgium and the wanton destruction by the Germans.

"Keep Dogs at Your Peril."

Captain Bathurst announced in the House of Commons yesterday that people should realise that they kept dogs at their peril, and if they could not do so without wasting human food they should destroy them.

"A DANGEROUS MAN."

Fourteen Years for Butcher Who Tried to "Wipe Out a Family."

A sentence of fourteen years' penal servitude was passed by Mr. Justice Low at the Old Bailey yesterday on Edward Kinschaft, forty, butcher, who, with his head in bandages, was found guilty of attempting to murder Henry William Collins by shooting him; of wounding Dorothy Collins with a chopper with intent to murder her; and of shooting at William Henry Collins with intent to kill him, and also with attempting to commit suicide.

Sir A. Bodkin, prosecuting, said that prisoner's wife was granted a separation and went back to live with her parents at Acton. Prisoner wrote asking for an interview, and promised that no harm should come to her, adding: "You have ruined me. See you will die."

He obtained a revolver and chopper, and on April 10 went to the home of William Henry Collins, his wife's mother, opened the door, he inflicted serious injuries with the chopper, and also upon Mr. Collins.

He then drew the revolver and fired several shots. One bullet struck Mr. Collins in the finger, and another struck his son.

The Judge described prisoner as a dangerous man, who went to the house with the idea of wiping out as many members of his wife's family as possible.

MANSION POLISH

MANSION POLLY, the Busy Bee, is the ideal Maid for War-time.

She is always ready for hard work, and she needs no food or wages. Furniture, Linoleum and Stained or Parquet Floors immediately assume a lovely lasting lustre when cleaned with her wonderful Mansion Polish, which also preserves, renovates and prevents finger-marking.

Tins 1d, 2d, 4d, & 6d. O. all Dealers.
Chiswick Polish Co., Ltd., Chiswick, W.



The
"Main
England
HAT"



We still stock our original "WELL FIRM BLIGHTY" HAT in the above shades. Navy, Army, Navy, Saxe, Bottle and Black. 3/- Post Free.
Ask for our Catalogue.
THOMSONS, Drapers, LEIGH, LANCS.



BY APPOINTMENT

Chivers'

Jams, Jellies & Canned Fruits

Prepared at the Orchard Factory
Situated in the midst of the Fruit
Plantations at Histon, Cambridge



Very popular
in the highest
circles.

It comforts
and sustains
—a Food
Sweetmeat.



CAST IRON

If you want your kitchen utensils to last for years, buy them of CAST IRON. They will prove good cookers, quick boilers, are easily kept clean, and will give a long-continued service. Don't buy cast iron with short-lived enamelled steel or tin. Buy it in the form of CAST IRON. Made to wear, not to wear out. Procureable of all ironmongers.

"THE DAILY MIRROR."
WAR POST CARDS

Eleven Series Now Ready.

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IS This the Decisive Battle?
Special Article in "Sunday
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THE PREMIER MADE A FREEMAN OF THE CITY—A CONFIDENT SPEECH.

P335



Mr. Churchill pays his taxi.



P2266

General Smuts came on foot.



Mr. Lloyd George speaking. His wife and daughters, the Primate, Lord Derby and Lord Reading were among those on the platform.



P69

Lord Derby, the taller figure.

Earl and Countess Curzon arriving.

Mr. Lloyd George was made a freeman of the City at the Guildhall yesterday, and in a speech, which was remarkable for its tone of confidence, referred at length to the submarine danger. "The tide has turned," he said.

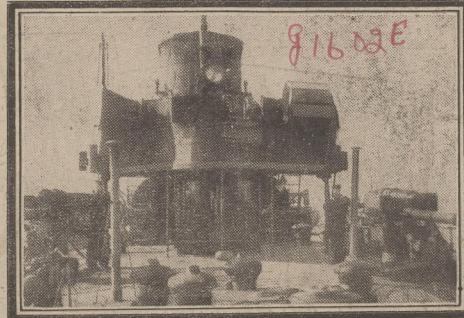
"TOUCH THEM AT YOUR PERIL."

9119146



Wounded soldiers take a nap in Hyde Park while the hospital mascot mounts guard over them.

GUNS WHICH DID THE DAMAGE.



91602E

Bridge and deck of H.M.S. Broke, showing a pair of the 4in. guns in the bows.—(Stephen Cribb.)

AT ST. DUNSTAN'S HOSTEL.



91462

The swings and see-saws are very popular with the blind men. They are also very fond of boating.